Popish Treachery:

OR, A

Short and New Account

OF THE

Horrid Cruelties

Exercised on the

PROTESTANTS

IN

FRANCE.

Being a true Prospect of what is to be expected from the most solemn Promises of *Roman* Catholick Princes.

In a Letter from a Gentleman of that Nation, to one in *England*, and by him made *English*.

Licensed and Entred according to Order.

Edinburgh, Re-printed in the Year 1689.

IT is not long since this Letter was writ to me by a French *Gentleman, at my Request, and for my particular Satisfaction; who he is a Person of much Worth and Integrity, and has been an Eye-witness of most of the things whereof he speaks, so the readier Faith and greater Credit ought to be given to them. But his Testimony also need not to be rely'd on for the Matters of Fact he here relates, there are thousands of other* French Protestants, *now in* England, *that confirm the truth of all; and who having felt the smart of a severe Persecution in* France, *are fled from thence to avoid the extream Fury and insupportable Violence thereof. Now the unquestionable Evidence I have for the certainty of what is advanced in the following Account, and the desire of many to see it Published in* English, *has made me consent to expose it, hoping it may give some seasonable Information, and Satisfaction, to our People.*

For though most of them may have heard much talk of a Persecution in France, *and have Generously and Bountifully contributed their Charity towards the Relief of those Miserable Persecuted* French Protestants, *who are come hither for Refuge and Succour, yet I have reason to believe that very few of them know any thing of the Cruel manner, wherewith the Barbarous and Inhuman* Papists *have pursued that Persecution: this is what they will find set down in short, in the little Relation here presented to them; and they may there see a Notorious Example of the base Treachery of* Popery, *and of the Cruelties which it holds, as a Point of Religion, to make* Protestants *suffer; over whom it pretends to have a Soveraign and Absolute Dominion. So this little History not being perplex'd and embarressed with numerous and tedious Circumstances, all sorts of people may thereby easily inform themselves of this Persecution, as much as we ordinarily desire to know of such Events. And besides that Charity of our poor* Persecuted *Brethren and Fellow* Protestants *makes us concern'd therein, as being equally Objects of the Hatred and Oppression of* Popery, *so it may serve to prompt us to some Reflections for our own Interest:* Nam tua res agitur paries cum proximus ardet. *When our Neighbours House is on Fire, it behooves us to take Care of our own, and to use all Lawful and Convenient means to preserve it from the* Rage *and* Fury *of a* Merciless Enemy. *Such has* Popery *ever been to* Protestants, *and from it, Good Lord, still Deliver* England.

Popish

Popish Treachery:

Or, a Short and New Account of the Horrid Cruelties Exercised on the *Protestants* in *FRANCE*, &c.

SIR,

I Cannot but wonder, as well as you, that no History of the Persecution of the *French* Protestants, has yet appeared in your Language: 'Tis to be wished it were well known to all people of the Reformed Religion, that they might there see Popery in its true Colours, and be taught by that great Example, to understand, that the promises it makes, are but Lyes and snares, to deceive the Honest Faith and good Nature of other Men. They would there see likewise, how by little and little it advanceth its Affairs, still swearing that it has no design to proceed any further; and how it, at length, adds Inhumanity to Perfidiousness, when it has once got to be uppermost. But we had enough to convince us of the Treacherous and Bloody Spirit of Popery, without the History of this late Persecution. The Massacre of the *Waldenses* so often reiterated: The general Massacre of the *Protestants* all over *Europe*, in the beginning of the Reformation: The Persecution and Massacre of the *Low-Countries*, under *Philip* the Second: The Massacre of St. *Bartholomew* in *France*: The Gun-powder Treason in *England*: The Massacre of *Ireland*: The last Persecution of *Hungary*; and the late one of the Valleys of *Piedmont*, shew sufficiently, how that Communion thirsts after the Blood of men, and is Ingenious in satiating it self therewith, from time to time. However, Sir, since you desire it, I will here shew you a short Scheme of that great Persecution, which ought to be an Eternal Advertisement to all Protestants in the World, that

Popery ſpares neither Oaths nor Promiſes to delude them, and ſticom
at no Frauds nor Violences to obliterate them totally, if it wer hac
poſſible, from off the face of the Earth. And this Relation I a ſom
now going to make you, will be ſo much the more faithful, as tha uard
ſhall ſay nothing therein, but what my own eyes have ſeen, or wh der'
I other ways know for certain Truth. laces

The Proteſtants of *France*, liv'd under the Faith of many Edicts refe
which promiſed them liberty of Conſcience, and equal Priviledg hem
with the reſt of the *French*; the moſt conſiderable of their Edicts w ould
that of *Nantes*. *Henry* the Fourth, Grand-father of His preſent Ma ſta
jeſty, having by their Aſſiſtance and Fidelity, put an end to th He
League which the *Papiſts* had made, to hinder him from gettin ad
into the Throne, was deſirous to recompence the Blood and Live Rea
which the *Hugonots* had expended for his ſervice; and he did it Miſ
that famous Edict, which gave them the ſame Priviledges as his oth cun
Subjects enjoy'd, and he granted it to them, and to their Poſterit the
for ever, under the Title of *PERPETUAL* and *IRREVOCABLE* trea
ſo it was, as a Law of the State, which was confirm'd by the King in ſ
at their coming to the Crown, and has been expreſly ſo, by man ten
Edicts of *Lewis* the 13th, and of *Lewis* the 14th, now reigning. a g

When this King came to the Crown, he was very Young; th wi
Prince of *Conde* ſtirr'd up Civil Wars to raviſh it from him, and th tog
greateſt part of the *Papiſts* ſided with him, but the *Proteſtants* wer Ki
all of a conſtant and uncorrupted Fidelity to their Soveraign, ſo th ac
they made all the Prince's Deſigns prove Abortive; and preſerv
the Scepter to him that yet bears it. After which, he gave them of
publick Declaration of his acknowledgement, and aſſur'd them of h D
favour and protection, during his whole Reign; but at this ſame tim a
that he gave this publick Declaration, and a thouſand other priva w
ones to particular perſons, he even then began to form a deſign w
ruining thoſe who had ſaved him: He made reflection, that ſince, b o
their means, he had been ſettled in his Throne, they might, in a n
other occaſion, ſhake him out of it; and upon this reflection it w
that he reſolved to ruine them, as he has in effect done. t

At firſt, he began with Retrenching, by degrees, all the *Hugono* a
fro

om his House, who had any Imployment therein, and the which had given them as a recompence of their faithful service to him; somuch, that in a short time, there was not a Souldier in his whole uards, but what was of his own Religion; Merit was no longer con-der'd in their persons, he no more advanc'd any of them to the aces of Trust in the Kingdom; he put out those he had formerly referred thereto; and he set forth divers Declarations, prohibiting hem all kind of Offices, Arts and Trades, so that none but *Papists* ould exercise, or profess any; by which means, vast numbers of *Protestants* were reduc'd to inevitable misery.

He took their Colledges and Schools away from them, so that they ad no Master of their Religion, to teach their Children either to Read or Write. When he had done that, he then sent Troops of Missionaries into all the Towns, to gain, as many as they could, by cunning Tricks, or price of Money; and 'twas a strange thing to see the shameful Commerce this people made, of buying those whom extream poverty oblig'd to sell themselves. The misery was so great in some places, that they were forc'd to turn Papists; sometimes for ten Crowns, sometimes for five, sometimes for two, sometimes for a great deal less. These Missionaries walk'd about, every where, with Baggs of Money in their Hands, and for the space of two years together, one saw hardly any other Traders stirring up and down the Kingdom, but these Dealers for the Souls of men, who bought them according to their Profession, and the number of their Families.

At the same time, Pensions, or Imployments were given to those, of any consideration, who would turn *Papists*. The King, by a Declaration, gave liberty to Children, at seven years of Age, to choose a Religion; and the Fathers of such Children as became *Papists*, were forced to give them yearly Pensions, and always more than what they were well able; by which means they seduced abundance of the youger sort, bringing mourning and desolation into many Families; which for the most part of the time they utterly ruin'd.

After this, they forbad their Minister to speak any thing of Controversie, or of what pass'd against them; upon which prohibition, and divers others of the like nature, they daily made them say things

that

that had never entered into their thoughts: They hired false Witnesses to depose against them, who were often reduc'd to avow their lying Testimonies; and 'twas frequently prov'd too, the *Priest* and others, had suborn'd them. But as their ruine was absolutely sworn, so nothing satisfy'd them; their Estates were confiscate, their persons cast into prison, banish'd, or condemn'd to some shameful disgrace. There was no safety for any, they found way to bring the most moderate into trouble, and especially, to destroy those who were capable of giving some good Example to others.

These are the degrees of the Desolations of this *People*, and of the tears they have been made to shed for about twenty five years last past; during which time, no body possess'd in peace what they had, and every one were in perpetual unquietudes for themselves, and for their Children. But these were only the beginnings of their Misery and the Essays of *Popish* fury and perfidiousness: Whilst on one hand they persecuted some, they assured others that the King had no design against their Liberty. In almost all the Edicts which His Majesty set forth, he inserted some Article to lull them asleep: He said that not one Title of the Edict of *Nantes* should be violated: And he insinuated, that his intention was only to interdict the Religion and to stop there.

The Elector of *Brandenburgh* having had the bounty to intercede for them, the King of *France* gave him an *Answer*, that is to be seen in many of the *Protestants* writings; by which he assur'd His Highness, That so long as he liv'd, no wrong should be done to his Subjects of the Reform'd Religion; that he acknowledged them for good ones, and would maintain them in all their Priviledges. In the mean time, he had taken from them many of these *Priviledges*; and what is remarkable at the same time that he wrote this Letter to his Highness of *Brandenburgh*, he in the very self same instant caused many of their Temples to be *Demolish'd*, and others to be shut up; put the Ministers into Prison; oppressed private persons with heavy Injustices; and made those to mourn bitterly whom he said he would protect. He began a thing too, which had never been heard of in any *Age*, not even in the Savagest Nations, or the most

remote

Wiemote from Christianity; that is, He made Children to be taken from
he their Fathers and Mothers, and to be put into Convents, with a strict
est harge not to let their Parents see them, not excepting even persons
tel the highest Birth, and of Families to which he had obligations that
te ught never to have been forgotten by him. He took away seven
the om the *Duke de la Force*, an *Ancient* Duke and Peer of the King-
wa om, the eldest not being then Twelve Years old. He did the like
tro all those of the Count *de Roy*, whom he had some time before per-
s. itted to go and serve the King of *Denmark*, in Quality of General
f th his *Armies*. In a word, at the same time that he promised to
la otect the *Hugonots*, he even then did all he could to ruine them,
had there was nothing but Sighs and Tears amongst them; One saw
d fo ery where Souls afflicted to the very Grave; some bewailing the
ery s of their *Pastors* and Temples; others the dispersion and ruine
an their Families; others the carrying away of their Children; and
o de hers trembled for fear of the same, or of greater *Misfortunes*. In
laje e, do but mark now how far their Fraud and Cruelty went; that
aid lict of *Nantes* was Revocked, which they had so often promis'd,
An d so often sworn should be inviolably observ'd; and this Fence
ion ing quite broke down, all that great people was abandon'd to the
ge and Fury of the Souldiers. But, what is yet more notorious,
ced push on the Cheat as far as the fraudulent Wit of Man could car-
seer it, in the very Act for Cessation of the fore-mentioned Edict, this
igh ng declared, that he was desirous that all people should live qui-
Sub y in their Families; and that the Exercise of the *Protestant* Reli-
fo on being interdicted, every one might live in his own House, as he
In as'd. But at the same time that His Majesty solemnly Swore this
ges; omise, he sent his Armies to surprize the *Protestants* in their Towns
er to d Houses, with orders to *Plunder*, Burn, Demolish, Beat, and in
cau ort, to make them suffer all manner of Evils could be devis'd,
shu eath only excepted; which in this circumstance would have been
with k'd on as a great Happiness. The King Usurp'd the Throne of
said d, and took upon him the Empire over the Conscience; and in
been Name whole Towns were Summon'd, by puissant Armies, to turn
nost *vists*, and upon refusal, they were abandon'd to pillage and ruine,
note

and

and to the same Fury as Enemy Towns are wont to be when taken by Storm. They seiz'd on all the Avenues, and brought back those to the persecutors, who had escaped out of their hands: They beat, ransack'd, violated, and made this people suffer a thousand Evils without distinction either of Age, Sex, or Quality, from the old to the youngest, Male and Female, Noble, or Ignoble, all were equally at the discretion of the Souldiers: Blasphemies, Impieties and Blows were the Arguments of this Infernal Mission; and one may say, without exaggeration, that Hell seem'd to be let loose, and that the Devils were come to Preach up *Popery* on the Earth. Who can reckon the Tears were shed in this sad occasion? God alone knows their number, who doubtless has counted and gathered them all into his Bosom. The Air ecchoed every where with grievous Lamentations; and I think, nothing more pittiful could be heard than the Crys and Groans of this people, whilst they were in the hands of their tormentors.

They dragg'd many of these poor Creatures into the Porch of Churches by the Feet, by the Hair of the Head, or by Ropes tied about their Necks, they hang'd them up at the tops of Rooms, and out of the Windows, by their Heels, or by their Hands; they plung'd them into deep Wells, and stinking Mires, with Toads and Serpents, where they left them according to the time of their Constancy; they lighted great Fires, and Roasted some till they had changed their Religion; if their patience was longer than the Cruelty of their Persecutors, then they basted their Naked Legs with scalding Grease, or boyling Oyl. Others they made to hold in hot Coals in their Hands; burnt the soals of their Feet; tore the Hair from their Beards, and the Nails from their Fingers, and Tore by the very Roots; larded their flesh all over with Pins, and thrash'd them with Sticks till they left them for Dead. If they were Sick they beat Drums, and sounded Trumpets, Night and Day, in their Ears, for 'twas a general Rule to hinder them from sleeping, and to set them in different Postures; sometimes standing upon one Leg, holding up a Hand in the Air; sometimes down on their Knees, doing the like, &c. If they changed Postures, through wearine

taken they pinch'd and cudgell'd them till they were Black and Blue. Sometimes they tied all the people of a Family in a *Room* together, and in sight of one another, they beat and bruis'd the Men, and made the Women suffer a thousand indignities. They would often carry them separately into Chambers, to torment them, but so as they might hear each others crys; and every one in suffering, suffered for themselves, and for the rest of their Family, which they either saw in torments, or heard the crys thereof. In short, let any man but fancy to himself, what vast numbers of Souldiers, brutal, and let loose, are capable to invent and act in all manner of mischief and cruelty, and he will have an Idea of the method whereby the *Protestants* of *France* have been taught to become *Papists*. *O Tempora! O Mores!*

This great Fury made those that could save themselves, fly into the Woods, Mountains and Caves; they wandred in the Fields, exposed to all the injuries of the Air, not having wherewith to live, or to cover themselves, and not daring to stir but in the Night, for fear of falling into the hands of their Enemies, Old and Young, Men and Women, all wandred in the Desarts; and all these were but the Members of sad Families, Fathers without Children, and Children without *Fathers*; Wives without their Husbands, and Husbands without their Wives; a doleful spectacle, no doubt, to the very eyes of Men. But this is not all, the fury was so excessive that the Sea-Ports were every where shut for to hinder their flight, and above 100000 Souldiers imployed to stop their passage on the Frontiers, besides all the Peasants whom they had made, and the Priests were injoyn'd, to take up Arms against them; so that it was by great Providence, if any could save themselves amidst so many Obstacles; and I don't believe there was one in fourty but what was taken, after having gone, sometimes two or three hundred Leagues, with all sort of misery and difficulty. The Prisons were all full of those poor Fugitives, and if any of them had ever changed their Religion before, they were sent to the Galleys; a punishment in *France*, more ignominious and Cruel than any Death. One saw every where in the Provinces, the Chains of these Confessors, which they dragg'd

along from one end of the Kingdom to the other: *Tantæne Animis cælestibus iræ.* The Women were Shav'd, and carry'd away t Convents; nor were they put in there many times, till they had fir been at the mercy of certain people, worse than the very Dragoons, & who made them suffer things that modesty and civility permit m not to name: I shall only say that they shut several of them up fo many months together, with Murderers and Highway Men, an such like Cattle. Some were cast into deep Dungeons where the never saw day-light, and they cloath'd them with filthy Ragg taken from the noisom Carkases of dead persons, which they stripp before their Faces. But the height of all Evils, and that which ha never entred into the heart of the wickedest of all the men Histor tells us of, was the sending whole Vessels full of them to the New world, to be sold to the Savages there; Men and Women, Youn and Old, Noble or others, all were treated equally alike.

In some places they made Assemblies to pray to God, and the the Dragoons Massacred all they could light on, burnt the Hous to which the Fugitives retir'd, and those poor creatures with the Some they hang'd up on Trees, and others they precipitated fro the tops of high Rocks, and they broke those on the wheel, lim after limb, whom they called the heads of these *Assemblies*. But would be endless to particularize all the various Tortures, and u heard of Cruelties, which the *Papists* practic'd upon the *Protestan* in *France*, for to force them to abjure their Religion: I will on say, that they carry'd them to all the excess of Fury and Inhumani that the *Devils* themselves were capable to inspire. So that conside ing this *Persecution* in all its circumstances, it may well be recko ed the greatest and blackest that ever was amongst Christians any Age.

After they had in this manner dispersed so many Families, ruine so many Houses, made so many Tears to be shed, and caus'd a g neral Desolation, they at length made a publick Spectacle and D vertisement thereof. The Kings Players *Acted* for many mont together in *Paris*, a Comedy, call'd, *Merlin Dragoon*; in whi the Persecutors and the Persecuted were the Persons Represente

nd the Court and People went in Crowds to laugh and divert themselves, at the Oppreſſions and Torments which the *Proteſtants* had ſuffer'd; and by this, as well as the reſt, you may judge what ſhare Piety had in that Work.

Now though all theſe Frauds, Violencies and Cruelties, and infinite numbers more have been acted towards the *Proteſtants* of *France*, in the face of the Sun, before Millions of Eye-witneſſes, and are known to be the greateſt part of *Europe*; yet ſome are ſo unreaſonably incredulous, that they will not be perſwaded there has been any Perſecution in that *Kingdom*; and others have been ſo diſingeniouſly confident, as to maintain in their Oral and printed *Diſcourſes*, that there has been none. Amongſt theſe latter, is the Biſhop of *Meaux*, Monſieur *Varillas*, Father *Thomaſin*, Monſieur *Brueis*, *&c.* perſons of great Parts and Learning, though of very little Candor and Integrity. Nor indeed, is it any wonder to find ſuch Sons and Champions of *Popery*, deficient in thoſe laudable and Chriſtian Vertues, ſince 'tis very difficult, nay, almoſt impoſſible, for a man to be of the *Roman* Church, and not have his Principles Vitiated, and his Morals-*D*epraved by her; ſo different are the Maxims and Doctrines ſhe impoſes, from thoſe which our Saviour teacheth us in his Holy Goſpel. But that which the Ingenious Author of the *A*polog. Hiſt. urges, to prove the truth of the late Perſecution againſt the aſſertions of Monſieur *Brueis*, and the reſt, ſeems ſufficient to convince the unprejudic'd World of the reality thereof, and to invalidate thoſe Gentlemens Arguments, and all other whatſoever to the contrary.

Above two hundred thouſand perſons, ſays he, of both Sexes, of all Ages, and of all conditions, the greateſt part of which lived very well, at their eaſe, in their own Houſes, and many of them poſſeſs'd rich Inheritances, conſiderable Imploys, fair *R*evenues, ſome to the value of three and four thouſand pounds *per Annum*. Theſe, ſays he, have left all, and are moſt of them gone out of *France*, in a manner, quite Naked. They have not only quitted their Houſes and Eſtates, abandon'd their Countrey, their Friends, their Parents, Relations of all kinds, thoſe that were neareſt and deareſt to them;

they have broke all the ties of Nature and Consanguinity; and of the most tender Affection; they have separated, if I may so say from a part of themselves, from their own Bowels. In this cruel separation, they have gone away from all they had most near and dear to them in the World, at the price of their Liberties and their Lives. They have done it to go and wander in unknown Countries, in Climates extreamly different from those where they had receiv'd their Births, without having any thing certain, without hoping for any other subsistance there, than what they could gather from the charity of strangers. If this be not the effect of a violent Persecution, what is then that madness which has got into the minds of all, and made them take so unparellell'd a Resolution? How has this Fury communicated it self to so many people of all sorts, who lived very far asunder, and who had never known, or seen one another? How has it gain'd, in so short a time, all the Provinces of so great a Kingdom as *France* is, and in those Provinces, almost all who were, or had been of the Reform'd Religion? Men and Women, Young and Old, Rich and Poor, Noble and Ignoble? Let Monsieur *Brueis* now explain to us a little this unheard of Prodigy, if he will perswade us that there has been no Persecution in *France*.

But whatsoever men are pleased to say, and think of it, I may with truth affirm, that above two hundred thousand of the King's most faithful Subjects, have voluntarily Banished themselves from his Kingdom to fly the Persecution; not to speak of many thousand others, persons, some of which have been condemned to the last punishments by the Judges; others have been Massacred by the Souldiers; others have died in the Galleys, others have been shut up in Convents; and others been embark'd and sent for *America*. New Declarations more severe than the former are daily publish'd, fresh Oders are given for the Guard of the Frontiers; the new Converts are forc'd, with greater rigour than ever, to go to Mass, to Confess, and receive the Communion. They continue to fill the Convents, Prisons and Galleys with Confessors; and they empty them from time to time by new Embarkments for *America*.

The

There where the Assemblies continue, there they continue to Massacre them. The Dragoons perform their Mission with the same Zeal still; and the Judges cease not giving the same sights to the people of Bodies drawn about on Sledges, and cast *Dead* upon the common Highways; and of Martyrs conducted to punishment, and ending their Lives by the hands of Executioners.

Such is now the face of *France*: Such is the Concord and the Union that reigns at present in this Kingdom: Such is the calm which the Church enjoys, and that happy Peace which the King has given it; according to the style of Monsieur *Brueis*: What Concord, O God! What Union! What Calm! What Peace! Truely no Patience is Proof against the base dishonesty of this *Declaimer*. Who can suffer such like impudence? But above all, who can without indignation read what he says in another place in the same Spirit? *We see now*, says he, *that the Wise Conduct of this Great Prince has brought again into the Church, the fairest days of Christianity, &c.* Yes, these are, we know it but too well; these are the fairest days, not of Christianity, God forbid! But of *Popery*, of the *Roman* Church; that cruel *Babylon*, which is never so satisfied, as when she can make her self Drunk with the Blood of the Saints and Martyrs of Jesus; looks on such Days, as her Days of Festival, as her Days of Triumph. So it was that she heretofore look'd on that sad and dreadful Night of St. *Bartholomew*, wherein many thousand *Protestants* were Massacred by the *Papists* in times of Peace, and in cold Blood: One of her Orators made the Encomium thereof, with a thousand Transports of Admiration and Joy, in a Speech which he pronounced before Pope *Gregory* the XIII, *O Memorable Night*, said he, *and worthy to be Ingrav'd in large Characters in History*, &c. *That same Night, I think the Stars appeared more Bright and Glorious than ordinary; and the River* Sene *had swell'd its Waters, that it might hurry away with a greater rapidness, the dead Bodies of those Impure Persons*, viz. *of the Reform'd, and discharge it self the sooner of them into the Sea. O! Thrice happy Woman*, Katharine, *Mother of the King!* &c. *O! Happy Brothers of the King!* &c. *O! Day, in fine, full of Joy and Pleasantness, wherein you, Holy Father,*

having

having receiv'd this News, you assisted on foot at the Processions you h
order'd, for the rendring thanks for it to God, and to S. Lewis, &
What more agreeable News could have been told you? And we, wh
Happier beginning could we have wish'd for of your Popedom?

Let any one judge by these Words of the Spirit of *Popery*, an of that of her Soveraign High Priest; and whether it be not th Spirit of the Impure and cruel *Babylon*, rather than that of the Churc of Jesus Christ.

I will now conclude, because I propos'd to my self to give you bu a little Abridgment, and an Idea, only of this great Persecution; doubt not but he, to whom Vengeance belongs, will sooner or lat Revenge so many Evils. *Lento quidem gradu Divina procedit ira, se tarditatem Supplicii gravitate compensat.*

Vengeance doth surely, tho' but slowly tread,
And strikes with Iron, tho' it walks with Lead.

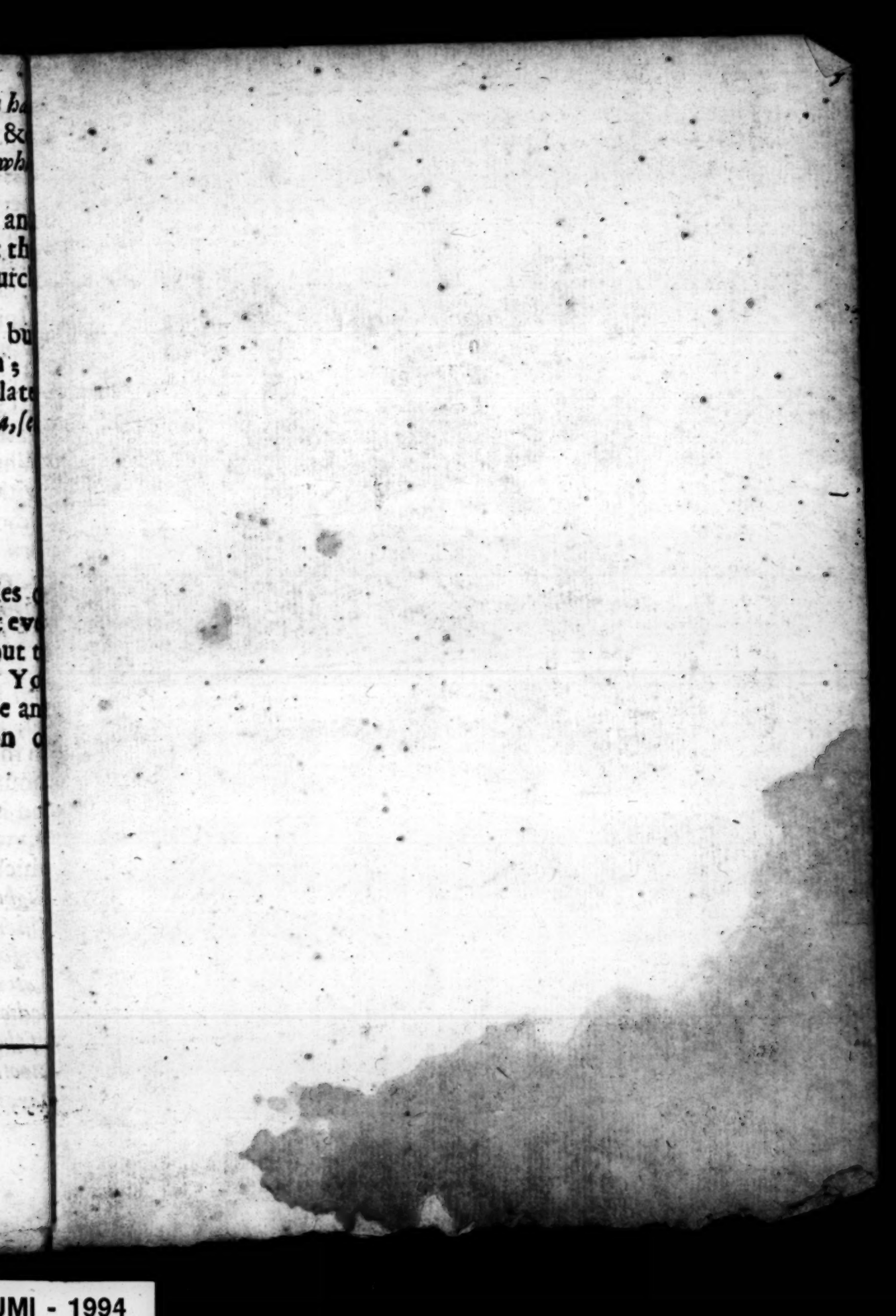
You see, in this Relation, the Impostures and Treacheries *Popery*, as to its Oaths and Promises; to which no credit ought ev to be given, because it certainly never Swears and Promises, but t be Perjur'd, and to break its Word upon the first occasion. Yo likewise see here the degrees of its Cruelties, and how by little an little it advances them, till it at length comes to the Effusion Blood, and to open Violence. Farewell. I am

SIR,

Your very Humble

and Obedient Servant.

FINIS.



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